



NOBODY in all the land of Rocky Shore knew where Nippinlippin came from. He was found as a baby tied to a plank that had been cast up on the shore during a terrific gale of wind.

A kind old lady took care of him and brought him up. But he was terribly hard upon shoes. Even those made of the very strongest leather would not last him over one or two days, for he was always running and jumping about. After Nippinlippin had grown to be a big boy he bade all his playmates good-by and started out alone to seek his fortune. He journeyed along on foot, sometimes walking, but more often running almost as fast as a race horse. In this way he travelled a long distance. As the sun overhead was very bright and hot, and the road dry and dusty, he became exceedingly thirsty. "I'd like to find a nice spring of cool water," he said to himself again and again.

All at once he saw a big frog sitting near the roadside. Of course, Nippinlippin knew that frogs never travel very far away from water, so he spoke to the frog and asked him the nearest way to his swimming hole.

"I am the champion jumper of the world," cried the big frog, paying no attention to what Nippinlippin said about water. "To any one that can outjump me I'll give the magical Dish-That-You-Cannot-Stop-Eating-From."

"All right," cried Nippinlippin, "I'll try to outjump you; then you must show me where I can get a drink."

So the frog, whose name was Ablemagoo, made a mark across the roadway and jumped.

Nippinlippin said never a word when it came his turn, but, starting from the same place, jumped several feet ahead of Mr. Ablemagoo.

At this the frog became very angry.

"I challenge you to jump again," he cried, "and this time the prize shall be the Belt-That-Twines-Around."

Again they jumped, and again did Nippinlippin jump a little further than the frog.

"Let's try once again," pleaded the frog. "I have not yet jumped as far as I can. The prize this time shall be the Whistle-That-Makes-Everybody-Dance." So once again they jumped, and the frog strained every muscle. But in spite of all his efforts, Nippinlippin outjumped him.

The frog was almost in tears as he handed Nippinlippin the three prizes. After he had directed the boy to the nearest pool of water, he went behind a bush and began to practise jumping all by himself.

After Nippinlippin had slaked his thirst at the spring he walked along till he came to the great city of Trytryagain.

There was a great deal of suffering and misery among the people of Trytryagain on account of the cruelties of the Governor, old Grim Despair. On this account they had almost rebelled, and made Grim Despair promise that anybody who slept three nights in the great tower of his palace should inherit the Governorship and marry his beautiful niece, Patience.

Nippinlippin determined that he would be the first contestant. So in the evening he was ushered with great ceremony to the bedroom of the great tower in the Governor's palace, and the door was shut tight. As soon as Nippinlippin was alone, he took from his wallet the Dish, the first of the prizes that he had won from the old frog, and laid it in the centre of the floor. Then he leaped quickly into the enormous bed and was soon fast asleep.

In the middle of the night the cruel Governor, Grim Despair, caused a half-starved lion to be admitted to the room in which Nippinlippin lay asleep. He fully expected that the great beast would swallow the little boy in a couple of mouthfuls. But no sooner did the lion come to the Dish-That-You-Cannot-Stop-Eating-From than he commenced to eat, and kept on eating until he was dead. As soon as he awoke in the morning, Nippinlippin took up his

magic plate from off the floor and hid it away. Old Grim Despair was extremely astonished in the morning to find the huge lion dead and the boy as lively as ever.

On the second night old Grim Despair caused a huge serpent to be released in the room, but Nippinlippin waited until it came very near to him and had its long forked tongue out ready to strike. Then he threw at it his second prize, the Belt-That-Twines-Around, and this wonderful belt twisted itself so tightly around the serpent's throat that the big snake was soon choked to death.

On the third night old Grim Despair determined that he wouldn't try any more wild animals, so he gathered a great body of cruel men like himself, and, armed with long keen swords and daggers, they tiptoed their way cautiously into the bedroom where Nippinlippin was in bed.

But Nippinlippin was only pretending to be asleep. He was watching them out of the corner of his eyes, and had the third prize he had won from the old frog,—the Whistle—ready to put to his mouth.

At the instant that old Grim Despair was going to give the signal Nippinlippin commenced to blow upon it, and all the armed men and old Grim Despair himself began dancing up and down. They tried hard to stop, but they could not, so strong was the magic of the wonderful whistle. Nippinlippin kept them dancing like mad until morning. When he stopped they were all so tired that they all sank down upon the floor unconscious.

That same day Nippinlippin married the lovely lady Patience, and governed the town of Trytryagain so wisely that the people built a big statue to commemorate his name and the wonderful deeds he had done with his three prizes.

The Fairy and the Giant.

A GIANT lived in the land where giants live, and a fairy lived among the flowers of the garden, and in the mossy places in the woods down by the brook.

The giant was big and strong and powerful. He thought he had only to speak and everybody would do just what he wished. He always said "I wont" when any one asked him to help them. After a while he stopped smiling because he had said "I wont" so many times that his mouth was drawn down at the corners.

The fairy was tiny and not very strong, but she was always smiling brightly and saying "I will" if people wanted her to help them. Little I Will went to visit boys and girls, and she liked to see them smile and say "I will," just as she did.

One day the fairy, I Will, lay down under a violet near the brook which tinkled over the stones. She was soon fast asleep. Soon after the giant, I Wont, who was taking a walk, sat down beside the violet where I Will was lying. The brook soothed him to sleep also.

That same day a little boy, named Frank, with his nurse and sister, came

to the brook to play.

"Let's play we are fishes," said his sister. "No, I wont," exclaimed Frank.

The cross giant opened his eyes, looked at the boy and said to himself, "He is one of my kind. His mouth is drawn down at the corners, and he will be as cross as I am when he gets to be a man."

Then Frank said to his sister: "May, I am going to paddle in the brook. Will you?"

"Oh, yes," said May, "I will. That will be great fun."

The fairy, I Will, opened her eyes and looked at May. She was such a dear, sweet little girl that everybody loved her. She liked to help other people, and nearly always said "I will."

While the children were playing, the giant had a great thought. He had no boys of his own, and wanted one very much, to teach him to be another I Wont. So he sprang up, took Frank in his arms and ran to Giant Land.

"But I wont go," screamed Frank.

"That's just what I want you to say," said the giant.

Whenever Giant I Wont and Mrs. Giant asked Frank to do anything he would say "I wont, I wont, I wont. I want to go home."

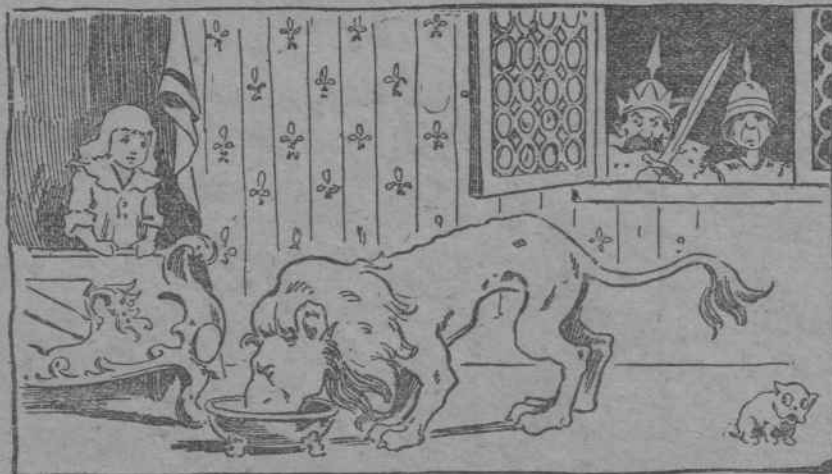
Then they would laugh until the tears ran down their cheeks.

"Oh! no, you can't go home," said the giant. "You are too much like us, and nobody wants a boy at home who is always saying 'I wont.'"

So Frank had to stay with the giants. One day he was crying very hard, and wishing he could go home to see his kind father and mother and little May. "Oh, dear!" he sobbed, "I will do anything they want me to if I can only go home."

Just then a small voice whispered in his ear: "I am the fairy I Will. This is the first time you have said 'I will.' Now, if you are sure you will try to help your papa and mamma, and do what they ask you to without saying 'I wont,' you shall go home with me."

Frank did not stop to look at the giant I wont, but put his hand in I Will's and was soon at home, happy.



The Big Starved Lion Couldn't Stop Eating.



Nippin-Lippin Blew on the Magical Flute and the Wicked Old Governor and All His Men Couldn't Stop Dancing.